

THE RED LANE

By HOLMAN DAY Author of "King Spruce," "The Ramrodders," "The Skipper and the Skipped," etc.

READ THIS FIRST

Vetal Beaulieu keeps an inn on the Maine-Canadian border and caters to smugglers...

AND THEN READ THIS

They bolted, and on their heels he swung his new mount and caught up the girl...

Once more he unslung his rifle. That bullet had declared their code of conflict...

Then he realized that a sound he had been hearing was Evangeline's voice...

At last Aldrich pulled his horse to a standstill. He listened. There was no sound behind them...

As they went on through the night, back toward Attugat...

that words availed little. But in telling her of his love he was more eloquent...

very serious. There were shots. It was battle, eh? "I had no other way out of it..."



He clutched his rifle and pumped the lever until there is less riot-less recklessness on this border...

He went along the line of hounds and barked each on the head...

They will not find you here, dearest. They will not dare to disturb you here...

"Good boys!" he declared, and his voice broke with weariness and thankfulness...

"Who is below?" asked the voice of the good priest, his face at the window of the tiny gable...

"I have said no words of thanks to you, my precious knight, my lord..."

Until the priest came to open the door Aldrich stood with the girl folded in his arms...

"Why are you holding me up here?" demurred Blais. "Have you added highway robbery to the rest of your desperate doings?"

THE TRAIL OF VETAL BEAULIEU

ALDRICH rode to the edge of Father Leclair's garden plot and the priest left his boots and came tip-toeing across the crumbling earth...

my life and hers, too, by being too prudent. I swore that after this I would go straight to a thing and gallop hard...

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES--ByDaddy

"THE CAPTIVE QUEEN"



The DRAGON FLYS "WHIRRRRR!" buzzed the snake threateningly...

"Back, back, brave Prince!" cried Queen Flora. But the blinded Prince dared not move...

BRUNO DUKE

Solver of Business Problems By HAROLD WHITEHEAD

THE PROBLEM OF THE RETURNED FURNITURE Making Deliveries Sell Goods MR. HAZELBROOK appeared dejected...

TODAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION What is N. O. S.? Answer will appear tomorrow. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S BUSINESS QUESTION O. R. Rel. is Released at Owner's Risk.

with people having high-salaried positions to offer? A serene loss because a woman who expects a salary of more than \$1,000...

He clutched his rifle and pumped the lever until there is less riot-less recklessness on this border, declared the priest...

"No letter," she gasped. "No letter today, he answered. There has been thick weather in the channel and the boats could not get in..."

Business Questions Answered May I sell my own with my problem? Where and how do women get in touch...

"The postman is late, Marcia." "No later than most days, mother."

THE YEAR'S SCAPEGOAT

Here's where February days Vanish in the winter's haze And the lipping Thrping at wunth Greet's own, the coming month;

He was told the whole story. I expected to see him become angry. Instead, he said: "I always could pick winners!"

GRIF ALEXANDER

Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

"SOMEBODY'S STENOG"--A Mind With But a Single Thought

TEN MINUTES TO MAKE THE WORKS! SOMEDAY, MAYBE WHEN THE ANGEL GABRIEL TOOTS HIS BUGLE, I'LL GET UP IN TIME!

WHOA!

DO YOU KNOW IT'S NINE?

GEE! HAS IT BEEN REDUCED?

